

Miscellaneous.

ACROSS THE WHEAT.

"You ask me for the sweetest sound mine ears have ever heard? A sweeter than the ripples' plash, or trilling of a bird, Than tapping of the rain-drops upon the roof at night, Than the sighing of the pine-trees on yonder mountain height? And I tell you, these are tender, yet never quite so sweet As the murmur and the cadence of the wind across the wheat."

Have you watched the golden billows in a sunlit sea of grain, Ere yet the reaper bound the sheaves, to fill the creaking wain? Have you thought how snow and tempest, and the bitter wintry cold, Were but the guardian angels, the next year's bread to hold? A precious thing unharmed by the turmoil of the sky, Just waiting, growing, silently, until the storms went by!

Oh! have you lifted up your heart to him who loves us all, And listens, through the angel-song, if but a sparrow fall? And then thus thinking of his hand, what symphony so sweet As the music in the long refrain, the wind across the wheat?"

—[Margaret Sangster.]

PEARY'S LETTER.

He Tells All About His Doings and the Difficulties Encountered.

"I was unable to carry out my plan last spring to reach Independence Bay, on the northeast coast of Greenland, on account of the terrible weather which set in after we had started on our journey," said Lieut. Peary in a letter to the New York Sun. "As I had planned, I made a very early start. We set out from Anniversary Lodge on March 6. The winter night was at an end, and the sun had risen above the horizon about two weeks before. The party comprised eight men—Astrup, who was my companion on the journey to the northeast coast in 1892, and Messrs. Entrikin, Lee, Baldwin, Vincent, Davidson and Clark. We had 90 dogs and 12 sledges. Five natives assisted us during the first two days of the march.

"Our intention was to make straight over the inland ice for Independence Bay, about 650 miles away. Our course was to be about midway between my outward and homeward track in 1892. Eight days after we started Lee and Astrup were compelled to return to our winter quarters. Lee had a frozen toe that rendered it impossible for him to go on with us. Astrup was ill and unfit for further marching. We were therefore crippled from the start, for we needed all hands if we reached the north coast in order to carry out my plan of dividing the expedition into three parties, each to undertake a certain part of the work.

A Terrible Storm.
"For the next six days, to March 20, we made slow progress and on that day we were compelled to go into camp after making three miles. We could make no progress against the furious head wind. The temperature was 35 degrees below zero, Entrikin, Baldwin and I occupied one hut and Vincent, Clark and Davidson were in the other. Here we were imprisoned by the blinding storm for three days. On the 22d inst., two days after we went into camp, Vincent, Clark and Davidson were compelled to retreat to our tent to escape smothering. Davidson and Clark were considerably frost-bitten.

"The storm subsided on the 23d inst., and we had our first opportunity to inspect the condition of the camp. We dug the dogs out of the snow that buried them. They were in a most pitiable condition. Some were dead and frozen solid under the snow. Many were frozen fast to the ice, and we had to chop them loose. The anemometer showed that the average wind velocity for 34 hours was 48 miles an hour. The thermograph showed that the average temperature had been 59 degrees below zero. The lowest temperature during the storm was 60 degrees below zero. We were encamped on the ice cap, 5000 feet above the sea. I believe that this was the severest storm ever experienced by an Arctic party on a sledge journey.

"Davidson's frost bites made it necessary for him to return to Anniversary Lodge. Clark desired to continue with us. Davidson could not return to the winter camp alone, and so Dr. Vincent was detailed to go with him. They left us on March 24, and then our party was reduced to four men.

The March Resumed.
"We resumed the march on the 28th inst., in a furious gale of wind, and with the snow drifting badly. Entrikin repaired a sledge, and while at this work froze his feet badly. Still I determined to keep on, and we struggled ahead, fighting wind and weather as best we could, until April 10. The dogs suffered greatly. They could not rally from the effects of the terrible equinoctial storm through which we had passed. Deaths occurred among them every day. To our dismay we found that the piblockto, or Greenland dog disease, which for many years has from time to time made great ravages among the native dog teams, had gained a firm foothold among our animals. We faced the probability that we would soon have no dogs to draw our sledges.

Compelled to Turn Back.
"The facts that my dogs were being exterminated, that we were still less than one-fourth the distance on our way, and that the season was getting late, decided me to return to our winter quarters and to save what provisions, alcohol, and so on I could for another trial on the inland ice next spring. At our halting place, 125 miles on our journey, I cached a good quantity of supplies, and erected a prominent signal that will enable me to identify the spot next spring. Then we began the retreat under much difficulty.

"Entrikin's feet were now swollen and painful, and he was unable to walk. The dogs were dying every day. Clark and I were affected to some extent by snow blindness. The best day's march we had made to the north was 18 miles, and we had to take a slower pace home. We reached Anniversary Lodge on April 20.

"Then we tried to do what work we could in the south. As early as possible after his return to winter quarters Astrup set out for Cape York, 150 miles to the south, and he was fortunate in being able, early in May, to complete the survey of the northern coast of Melville Bay. Most of the shore line of this bay, as is well known, had not been determined by earlier explorers.

Finding Ross's Iron Mountain.

"On May 16 I set out with Lee in search of Ross's Iron Mountains, near Cape York. After a journey of three weeks, during which the weather was incessantly stormy, we returned, having found the famous stones, which I photographed and measured. I built a cairn and deposited the record of the first white man who had looked upon them. When the Falcon took my party on board to return south I accompanied her to Cape York and hoped to send one of the meteorites home by her, but the ice prevented the ship from making land. I hope I may have better success next season.

The Fall and Winter Work.

"Early last fall we carried supplies up on the ice cap for the spring sledge campaign. We were assisted in this work by the natives and the burros or Mexican donkeys that I had taken north. We were, however, only able to carry the supplies 26 miles inland.

A Big Tidal Wave.

"On Oct. 31 we met with quite a disaster. A tidal wave swept up Bowdoin Bay and washed up high on the beach where our house had been built. My steam launch, Gen. Wistar, was stove in. The whale-boat Faith, which had been part of my equipment on my expedition of 1891-2, was wrecked. My dories were also destroyed. All the barrels of kerosene had scattered along the shore at some distance from one another. They were all swept into the sea, and only one-half of them were recovered. It was thus impossible to make use of the electric light plant during the winter.

"We occupied the winter in making preparations for the northern sledge trip. The manufacture of sledges was one of our chief occupations. We made sledge journeys by moonlight to secure food for our large number of dogs, and about 700 miles were thus covered. My burros did not live through the winter, and proved to be of little use. The carrier pigeons were destroyed by hawks and Eskimo dogs.

"The spring and summer before the Falcon came to take us home were devoted to surveying the neighboring bays and hunting deer. Two hundred and fifty deer were killed by the party. The auxiliary party on the Falcon was prevented by heavy ice from opening up communication with me until Aug. 1, and the Falcon was not able to push her way through the ice up Bowdoin Bay and reach Anniversary Lodge until Aug. 20.

The Lost Swedish Explorers.

"The auxiliary party made a trip to Ellesmere Land and searched the Carey Islands for traces of the lost Swedish explorers Bjorling and Kalstenius. They found some relics of them and the skeleton of a man on the Carey Islands, probably a sailor. They found no trace of the lost explorers at Cape Faraday or Clarence Head on Ellesmere Land, where it was hoped by the friends of the explorers that they had taken refuge. Jones Sound, south of Ellesmere Land, was blocked with ice, and it was impossible to push into it, so no explorations could be made in that direction.

"Mrs. Peary will return home with a daughter, aged one year, and accompanied by a Eskimo nurse from Bowdoin Bay.

"I shall make another attempt on the ice cap next spring. I shall utilize the Eskimos as a supporting party. They have done me good service throughout my sojourn in north-west Greenland, and I believe I will find them effective helpers on the inland ice. I have ample supplies of all sorts, including plenty of coal for winter. All the party are in good health.

"I am now, on Aug. 29, about to leave the Falcon off Petawick Glacier, a little north of Cape York. The Falcon will proceed home, and I shall return in a whaleboat with Matt Henson and my Eskimo crew to Anniversary Lodge. R. E. PEARY."

MULES IN THE MINES.

It is a common affair for mules to be imprisoned for years in the limitless night of the mines. Our acquaintance, "China," had been four years buried. Upon the surface there had been the march of the seasons, the splendor of snows had changed again and again to the glories of green springs. Four times had the earth been ablaze with the decorations of brilliant autumns. But "China" and his friends had remained in these dungeons from which daylight, if one could get a view up the shaft, would appear a tiny circle, a silver star aglow in a sable sky.

Usually when brought to the surface, these animals tremble at the earth, radiant in the sunshine. Later, they go almost mad with fantastic joy. The full splendor of the heavens, the grass, the trees, the breezes break upon them suddenly. They caper and career with extrava-

gant muleish glee. Once a miner told me of a mule that had spent some delirious months upon the surface after years of labor in the mines. Finally the time came when he was to be taken back into the depths. They attempted to take him through a tunnel in a hillside. But the memory of a black existence was upon him; he knew that gaping mouth that threatened to swallow him. He had all the strength of mind for which his race is famous. No cudgellings could induce him. The men held conventions and discussed plans to budge that mule. The celebrated quality of obstinacy in him won him liberty to gambol clumsily about the surface.

After being long in the mines, the mules are apt to duck and dodge at the close glare of lamps, but some of them have been known to have piteous fears of being left in the dead darkness. They seem then, somehow, like little children. We met a boy once who said that sometimes the only way he could get his resolute team to move was to run ahead of them with the light. Afraid of the darkness, they would trot hurriedly after him and so take the train of heavy cars to a desired place.—[McClure's for August.]

THE BATH ROOM.

In the care of the bath room special attention should be given to the sponges. A sponge should not only be washed to cleanse it from the soap suds and other foreign substances, but afterwards it should be exposed to the air. Let the sun shine on it and the wind blow through it and it will keep in a sweet and proper condition to use. A basket is sometimes arranged in the bath room where the sponge can dry; but even better than that is to hang the basket containing the sponge on a hook just outside the window, or even within the window frame if it is for any purpose too exposed on the outside. A little care of this kind will keep the sponge always clean and usable.

ALL SORTS.

Guaranteed Cure

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a cough, cold or any lung trouble or chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the remedy and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at Flint Bros. drug store. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

What does the pulling test with oxen to the limits of their powers teach?

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption coughs and colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the greatest remedy for liver, stomach, and kidneys—Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at Flint Bros. Drug Store.

Missouri boasts of 30,000,000 hens and the sale beyond state limit of 16,240,736 dozen eggs.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Flint Bros.

The average weight of sugar per acre from the sugar beet for the six great beet sugar producing countries is 52.5 cwt.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

The six great sugar producing countries are Germany, Austria, Russia, France, Holland and Belgium.

The Cheek Flush!

"When his thin cheek assumed a deadly hue, And all the rose to one small spot withdrew: They called it hectic; 'twas a fiery flush, More fixed and deeper than the maiden blush."

That terrible sign of consumption comes like a warning signal. Let no one disregard it. If he does, then day by day consumption will gain a firmer hold, until its victim lies numbered with the dead. For all diseases and weaknesses of the lungs, bronchitis, asthma, coughs and kindred ailments Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a sovereign remedy.

Choosing A Husband!

"Of beauty just enough to bear inspection; Of candor, sense and wit, a good collection; Enough of love for one who needs protection."

Excellent resolve, ladies, and let the husband see that the wife, who has linked her life with his, possesses sound sense and good judgment. If she suffers from nervous debility, or uterine troubles, as alas so many do, let her manifest her good sense by using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which has never been known to fail in such cases. It is the only remedy so sure in results that it can be sold on trial. See guarantee wrapped around each bottle.

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Permanently cured or no pay. The worst cases guaranteed. Pamphlet and references, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Possibilities

For Making a Fortune Lost! REGAINED.

There are many people who spend the last half of their lives weighted down under the burden of disease. With ill health, life drags so; opportunities for travel and pleasure are lost; possibilities for making a fortune in business are thrown away. They stand passively by and see others, without better natural abilities or advantages, carry off the prizes in life, having won them because they tried for them.

Half of success in life, is in daring to try. Are you a little nervous? Nervousness is prostrating and is followed by sleeplessness, exhaustion, hysteria, mental depression.

Nervous prostration is followed by nervous debility, nervous debility left alone, soon becomes paresis, (softening of the brain) a complete breaking down of the system.

Insanity, and death.

There are troubles in life, enough to burden us down, that are unavoidable; without disease, especially, when a little care, a little medicine, and you are rid of it.

Albert Denno, 17 Engwren Ave., Rutland, Vt., under date of April 2, 1894, writes:

"Dr. Miles' Nervine is a wonderful medicine, my wife has taken it after having La-Grippe and it has helped her very much when everything else had failed."

Mrs. Anna Penser, wife of the proprietor of the North Side Brush Works, 333 3rd St., Milwaukee, Wis., writes, May 3, 1894:

"I had been suffering for years from headaches, neuralgia, sleeplessness and a general nervous prostration, and many remedies, but received no benefit until I used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, when I found almost immediate relief and in a brief time have become quite my former self. I have since recommended the Nervine to others, who have used it with the same good results."

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1.60 bottles for \$5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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THE VERMONT MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO. The Best. W. C. LEWIS, Agent. St. Johnsbury, Vermont.

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JOSEPH L. PERKINS, Dentist, Caledonian Block, up stairs, St. Johnsbury.

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300 yds China Silks, usually sold 35c. yd., 25c. yd.

300 yds " " " " 50c. yd., 39c. "

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We invite your inspection and challenge comparison on anything under this head that is sold in this section.

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